

Miss VICTORY

No. 3

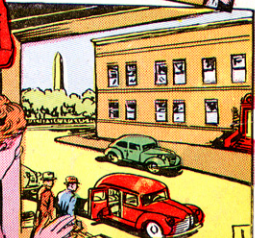
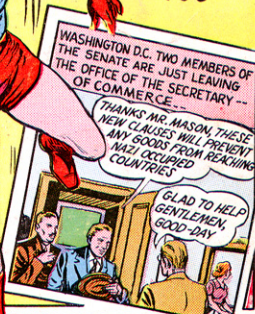
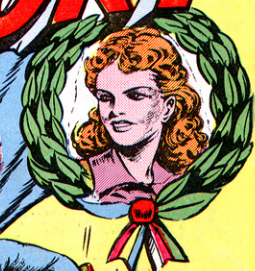
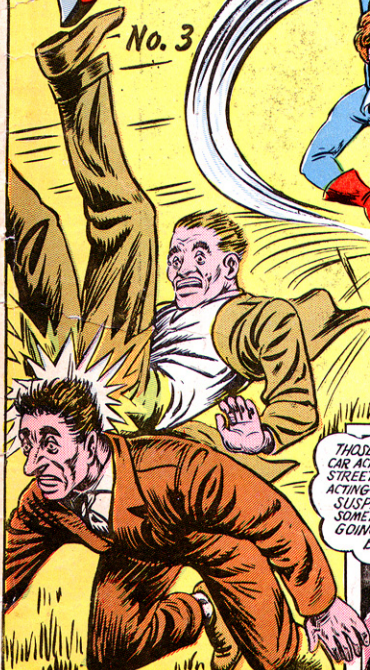
10c

WASHINGTON D.C. TWO MEMBERS OF THE SENATE ARE JUST LEAVING THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY -- OF COMMERCE --

THANKS MR. MASON, THESE NEW CLAUSES WILL PREVENT ANY GOODS FROM REACHING COUNTRIES

GLAD TO HELP GENTLEMEN, GOOD-BAY

THOSE MEN IN THAT CAR ACROSS THE STREET! THEY'RE ACTING MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS! SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON I'LL BET!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Missing...

"Missing in action." You know what that can mean.

Mom says you must be brave. "It's what your father would expect of us," she tells you when it's bedtime and your chin starts to feel shaky. Then she kisses you extra hard and turns her head away so you can't see her eyes.

You've never let her see you cry. Not once, since that telegram came and she twisted it all up in a ball, then smoothed it and put it in the desk.

But, lying in bed, you play "Pretend"—pretend you can hear his step as he comes up to your room—pretend you can feel a stubble brush your forehead. And sometimes, in the dark, you can almost smell a cigarette's suit close to your face.

Later you dream—dreams that you don't tell about. And in the morning you wake up with that funny, empty feeling in your stomach.

* * *

Poor little guy. We—all of us—wish there were something we could do. Perhaps there is. Why shouldn't it be this?

We can resolve that the plans your father had for you shall remain within your reach, that you shall have the chance to grow and learn, that your opportunities will be bounded only by your own get-up-and-go, that you will progress and prosper in direct relation to your own ability—in a land of freedom and opportunity.

Those are the things your Dad valued, the things for which he gave his life. Though some may strive to change all that—provide you with the "benefits" of an all-powerful government, the "advantages" of regimentation, the "blessings" of bureaucracy—we can resolve they won't succeed.

* * *

You, son, won't read these words, and if you did, they wouldn't mean much to you now. But your father's friends—known and unknown—are making you a promise, just the same.

You may never hear it from their lips. But if you were older you would read it in their faces—recognize it in their spirit. They are determined to keep America free. To keep it a land in which government is the servant, not the master of the people. To keep it the kind of America your Dad wanted to preserve—for you.



(Reprinted by courtesy of Chesapeake and Ohio Railway)

OUT OF A WORLD OF LUST FOR POWER MANY MEN HAVE RISEN TO GREAT HEIGHTS. SOME HAVE ACHIEVED GREATNESS BY FORCE OTHERS BY BIRTH. OUT OF THIS CAME DAVID MERRYWETHER, A CHILD DESTINED TO GREATNESS. DAVID'S FATHER WAS A SCIENTIST WHO DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO TROPICAL SPECIMENS. WE FIND THE FAMILY IN DEEPEST INDIA WHERE WILLIAM MERRYWETHER IS IN THE MIDST OF HIS SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH.

CRASH COMIC'S SENSATIONAL NEW CHARACTER!

THE CAT MAN



I SHALL COMPLETE MY COLLECTION OF TROPICAL BUTTERFLIES NEXT WEEK!

I'LL BE GLAD TO BE HOME, MUMMY!

SH-H! LITTLE DAVID IS ASLEEP INSIDE!



SUDDENLY THE FAMILY IS ATTACKED BY JUNGLE WILD MEN.

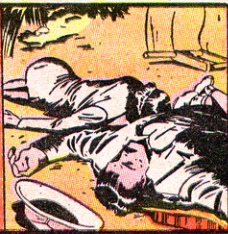


STAND BACK, YOU BARBARIANS!

WOA!

UHH!

AND THE MERRYWETHERS ARE ALL KILLED EXCEPT BABY DAVID, WHO UNKNOWN TO THE SAVAGES IS ASLEEP IN HIS BASKET.



A HUNGRY TIGRESS DROWLING IN SEARCH OF FOOD COMES UPON THE TRAGEDY.

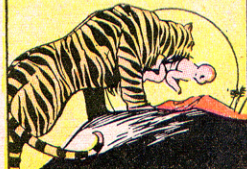


SUDDENLY THE BEAST'S ATTENTION IS DRAWN TO THE BABY INSIDE.



WAHHH!

WITH MOTHERING INSTINCT THE ANIMAL SEEMS TO SENSE THE TRAGEDY THAT JUST OCCURRED. SHE LIFTS THE CHILD OUT OF THE BASKET AND CARRIES IT AS ONE OF HER OWN CUBS.



FROM THIS POINT STARTS HIS CAREER

THE TIGRESS TAKES DAVID AND UNDER HER PROTECTING CARE HE GROWS UP WITH HER CUBS. HE LEARNS THE LANGUAGE OF THE JUNGLE AND WHEN HE REACHES MANHOOD, SAVES ONE OF HIS ADOPTED BROTHERS FROM DEATH. THE OLD TIGRESS IN APPRECIATION REWARDS HIM BY LEADING HIM TO A CIVILIZATION OF MANKIND. THROUGH YEARS OF JUNGLE ASSOCIATION, DAVID IS ENDOWED WITH ALL THE FACULTIES OF THE CAT FAMILY, TO WHICH TIGERS BELONG. HE CAN SEE IN THE DARK, LEAP FROM TREES AND BUILDINGS. HIS EYES GLOW AND LIGHT UP IN THE DARKNESS.

HIS RETURN TO THE WORLD WE LIVE IN FINDS HIM A DISAPPOINTED ADDITION.

THE EVILS OF THE WORLD SCAR HIS SENSE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, SO THAT HE DECIDES TO DEVOTE HIS LIFE TO COMBATING EVIL. TIME PASSES AND WE FIND HIM IN OUR WORLD. DUE TO HIS MARVELOUS EXPLOITS, HE BECOMES KNOWN AS THE "CAT MAN".

A DETECTIVE GANGSTER PROGRAM IS BEING BROADCAST —

HERE IS THE BANK!

NOW KEEP THE MACHINE GUN HANDY!

I'LL BE ON THE LOOKOUT!

SILENCE PLEASE

DAVID MERRYWETHER LISTENS TO THE PROGRAM IN HIS ROOM.

I'LL KEEP THE MACHINE GUN HANDY!

THIS IS A SWELL PROGRAM!

AND AS THE PROGRAM IS BEING ENACTED ON THE AIR, SUDDENLY IT TURNS TO REALITY, AS REAL GANGSTERS INVADE, AND HOLD UP THE RADIO STATION.

LET THE FLATFOOT HAVE IT WITH THE MACHINE GUN!

GO ON WITH THE SHOW

BACK IN DAVID'S ROOM

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT —

SOMETHING'S FUNNY ABOUT THE SOUND OF THAT MACHINE GUN. SOUNDS LIKE MORSE CODE!


HE SENSES TROUBLE

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

THAT MACHINE GUN SOUNDS LIKE AN SOS. I HAVE A HUNCH SOMETHING IS WRONG AT THE STUDIO!

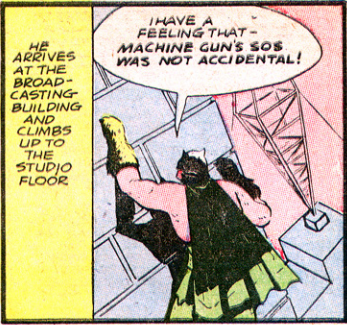
HE CLIMBS DOWN THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING TO INVESTIGATE

THERE IS
NOT A MINUTE
TO WASTE!

Cat Man, wearing his signature yellow suit and green cape, is shown in a dynamic pose as he climbs down the side of a red building. He is looking back over his shoulder with a determined expression.


HE
ARRIVES
AT THE
BROAD-
CASTING
BUILDING
AND
CLIMBS
UP TO
THE
STUDIO
FLOOR

I HAVE A
FEELING THAT -
MACHINE GUN'S SOS
WAS NOT ACCIDENTAL!

Cat Man is seen from behind, climbing up a set of stairs or scaffolding. He is looking up towards a window where a machine gun is visible. The background shows a cityscape with a crane.

THE CAT MAN ARRIVES A LITTLE TOO LATE.
THE HOODLUMS HAVE LEFT THE STUDIO.

I'LL HAVE
YOU FREE IN A
JIFFY!

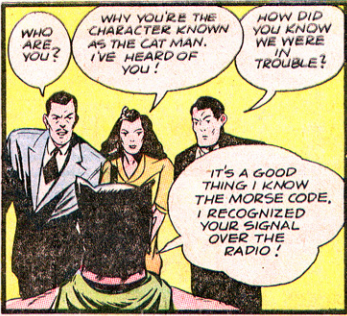
Cat Man is shown from the waist up, entering a room. He is looking towards two men who are sitting on the floor, looking up at him with expressions of surprise and fear.

WHO
ARE
YOU?


WHY YOU'RE THE
CHARACTER KNOWN
AS THE CAT MAN.
I'VE HEARD OF
YOU!

HOW DID
YOU KNOW
WE WERE
IN
TROUBLE?

IT'S A GOOD
THING I KNOW
THE MORSE CODE.
I RECOGNIZED
YOUR SIGNAL
OVER THE
RADIO!

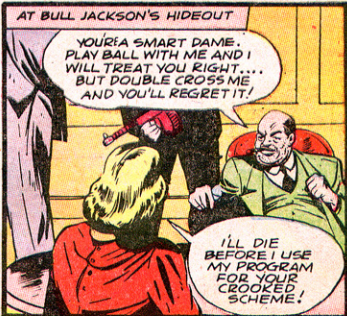
Cat Man is standing and talking to two men who are sitting on the floor. A woman is also present, looking on. The scene is set in a room with a window in the background.

THOSE MOBSTERS
CAME HERE AND KIDNAPPED
STELLA RICHARDS!

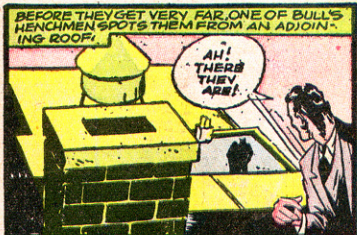
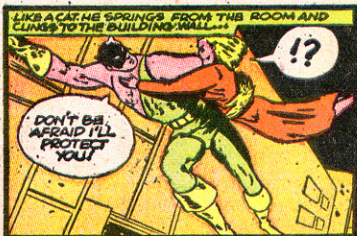
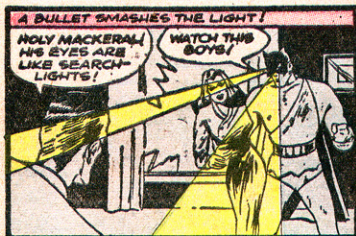
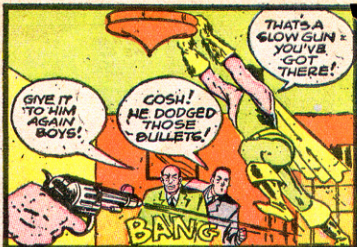
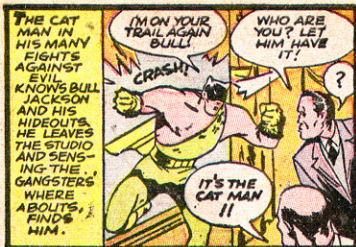
A close-up shot of a man with a serious expression, wearing a suit and tie. He is pointing his finger towards the viewer. The background is dark and blurry.

AT BULL JACKSON'S HIDEOUT

YOU'RE A SMART DAME.
PLAY BALL WITH ME AND I
WILL TREAT YOU RIGHT....
BUT DOUBLE CROSS ME
AND YOU'LL REGRET IT!

Cat Man is shown from the back, talking to a man who is sitting in a chair. The man is wearing a suit and tie. The scene is set in a room with a window in the background.

I'LL DIE
BEFORE I USE
MY PROGRAM
FOR YOUR
CROOKED
SCHEME!



IN BULL JACKSON'S DUNGEONLIKE PRISON

THOSE BRICKS CERTAINLY STUNNED ME! LUCKY YOU'RE NOT HURT TOO!

HOW WILL WE GET OUT OF THIS?



WITH CLEVER MANEUVERING OF HIS ANIMAL LIKE POWERS, THE CAT MAN SCALES THE WALL OF THE DUNGEON AND ESCAPES WITH THE GIRL THROUGH A SMALL, LIGHT SHAFT, SOME 20 FEET FROM THE GROUND.

LUCKY FOR US THAT THIS AIR VENT WAS LEFT OPEN!



I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU OFF AT THE JAIL HOUSE. YOU'LL BE SAFE THERE UNTIL I SETTLE WITH BULL!

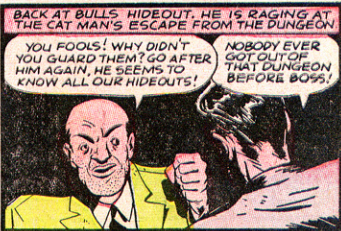
I NEVER KNEW ANY HUMAN BEING COULD POSSIBLY MAKE LEAPS AS YOU DO!



BACK AT BULLS HIDEOUT. HE IS RAGING AT THE CAT MAN'S ESCAPE FROM THE DUNGEON

YOU FOOLS! WHY DIDN'T YOU GUARD THEM? GO AFTER HIM AGAIN, HE SEEMS TO KNOW ALL OUR HIDEOUTS!

NOBODY EVER GOT OUT OF THAT DUNGEON BEFORE BOSS!



BULL LEAVES HIMSELF ALONE AND SENDS HIS MEN LOOKING FOR THE CAT MAN, WHEN SUDDENLY.....

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE ALONE BULL, AS YOUR MEN ARE PROBABLY HUNTING FOR ME!



OHMM!

THIS IS ONE TIME I OUTWITTED YOU MY SLICK FRIEND!



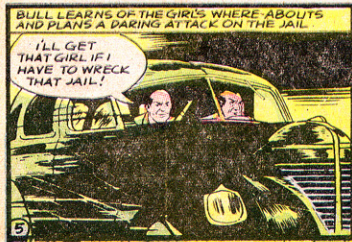
THE KNIFE WOUND KILLS THE CAT MAN

THAT FOR YOU NOW TO GET THAT GIRL. SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH!



BULL LEARNS OF THE GIRL'S WHEREABOUTS AND PLANS A DARING ATTACK ON THE JAIL

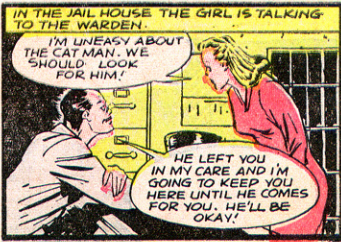
I'LL GET THAT GIRL IF I HAVE TO WRECK THAT JAIL!



IN THE JAIL HOUSE THE GIRL IS TALKING TO THE WARDEN.

I'M UNEASY ABOUT THE CAT MAN. WE SHOULD LOOK FOR HIM!

HE LEFT YOU IN MY CARE AND I'M GOING TO KEEP YOU HERE UNTIL HE COMES FOR YOU. HE'LL BE OKAY!



THE GANGSTERS BREAK INTO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AND ATTACK THE GUARDS.



MEANWHILE, THE SPIRIT OF HIS GUARDIAN REACHES THE CAT MAN AS HE DIES.



MEMBERS OF THE CAT FAMILY HAVE 9 LIVES.... BULL JACKSON TOOK ONE OF THEM! HIS GUARDIAN ANGEL IN THE FORM OF THE OLD TIGRESS THAT NURTURED HIM, GIVES HIM THE 2ND OF HIS 9 LIVES!

THAT WAS AN UN-EARTHLY SLEEPER I MUST GET TO STELLA. I FEEL SHE IS IN DANGER!



HE DASHES TO THE JAIL HOUSE AND ENTERS THE WARDEN'S OFFICE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE M

HOLY SMOKE! I THOUGHT I JUST LEFT YOU DEAD! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, HAUNT ME?



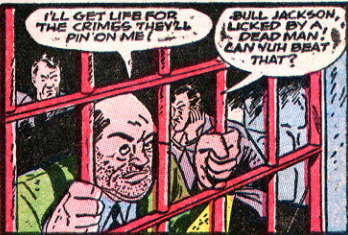
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A FEW FIGHTING TRICKS I LEARNED IN THE JUNGLE!

CRASH!



I'LL GET LIFE FOR THE CRIMES THEY'LL PIN ON ME!

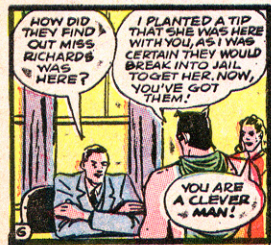
BULL JACKSON, LICKED BY A DEAD MAN, CAN YOU BEAT THAT?



HOW DID THEY FIND OUT MISS RICHARDS WAS HERE?

I PLANTED A TIP THAT SHE WAS HERE WITH YOU, AS I WAS CERTAIN THEY WOULD BREAK INTO JAIL TOGETHER. NOW, YOU'VE GOT THEM!

YOU ARE A CLEVER MAN!



YOU'VE BEEN MIGHTY HELPFUL! I'D LIKE TO HAVE A MAN LIKE YOU ON THE FORCE!

THANKS, COMMISSIONER, BUT I MUST PLAY A LONE HAND!



DON'T MISS THIS SENSATIONAL NEW CHARACTER! THE PHENOMENAL

CAT MAN

IN THE NEXT AND EVERY ISSUE OF CRASH COMICS!



BUCK BURKE

HE GETS
'EM
ALIVE!

STALKING A HERD OF GIANT
ELEPHANTS BURKE VENTURES INTO
THE TERRITORY OF THE SAVAGE
GAFOUBAS.... AFTER HAVING
TROUBLE WITH THE NATIVES HE
IS PREPARING TO BREAK
CAMP....

BOYS SEE
ELEPHANTS
AGAIN.. MAYBE
TRY ONCE
MORE....

KEEP A SHARP
LOOKOUT AND
IF THE HERD
BREAKS TO THE
RIGHT BEAT THIS
DRUM

BUCK AND HIS
HUNTERS MANAGE
TO TURN THE GREAT
BEASTS BACK
TOWARD THE
TRAP.....

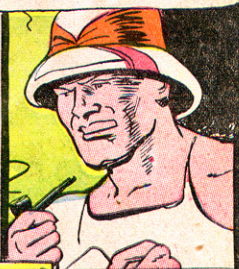
JO JO
RELAXES
AND AWAITS
DEVELOPMENTS



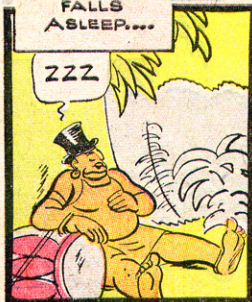


IF WE FOLLOW
'EM TOO
CLOSE THEY'LL
STAMPEDE...

GUESS EVERYTHING'S
OKAY AHEAD... I
DON'T HEAR JO JO'S
DRUM!

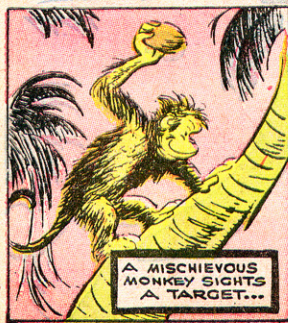
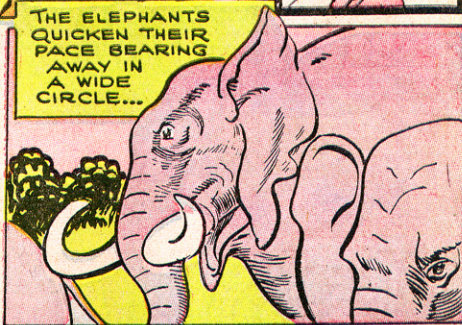


JO JO CROWS
DROWSY AND
FALLS
ASLEEP...

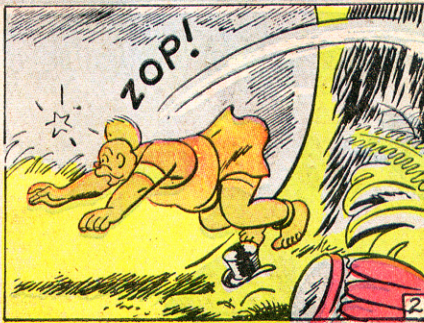


ZZZ

THE ELEPHANTS
QUICKEN THEIR
PACE BEARING
AWAY IN
A WIDE
CIRCLE...



A MISCHIEVOUS
MONKEY SIGHTS
A TARGET...



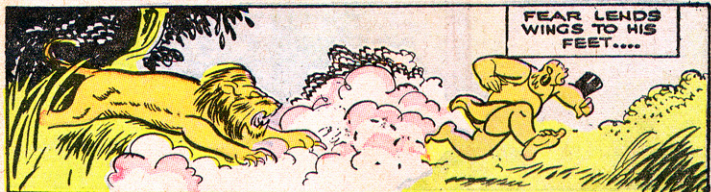
ZOP!



THE HERD
PROCEEDS
CAUTIOUSLY
LED BY THE
BIG TUSKER



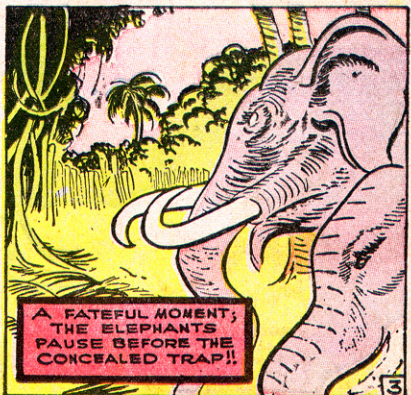
A NEW
PERIL
LOOMS...



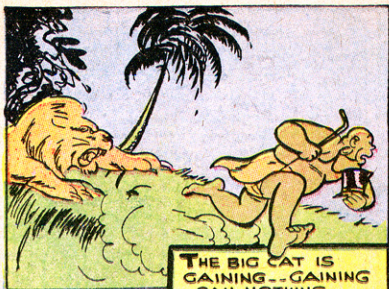
FEAR LENDS
WINGS TO HIS
FEET....



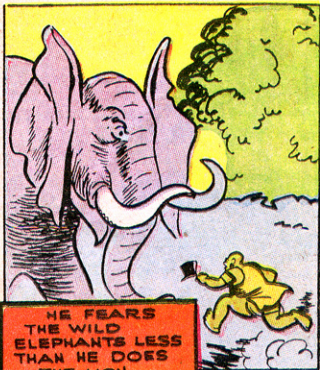
SEEMS LIKE
WE'RE BEARING
TOO FAR TO THE
RIGHT BUT I DON'T
HEAR JO JO'S
DRUM.....



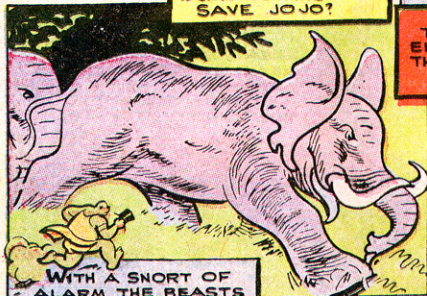
A FATEFUL MOMENT;
THE ELEPHANTS
PAUSE BEFORE THE
CONCEALED TRAP!!



THE BIG CAT IS
GAINING... GAINING
-- CAN NOTHING
SAVE JOJO?



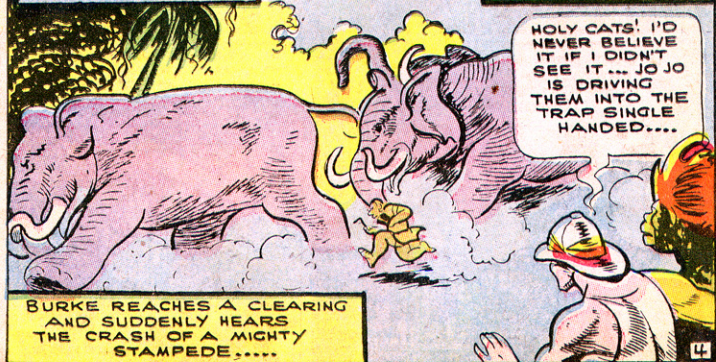
HE FEARS
THE WILD
ELEPHANTS LESS
THAN HE DOES
THE LION....



WITH A SNORT OF
ALARM THE BEASTS
BREAK INTO RETREAT

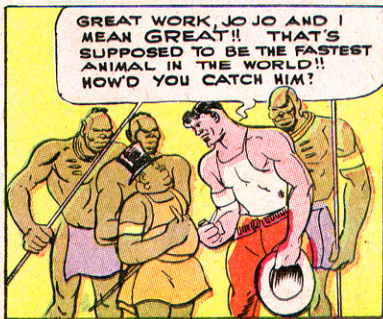
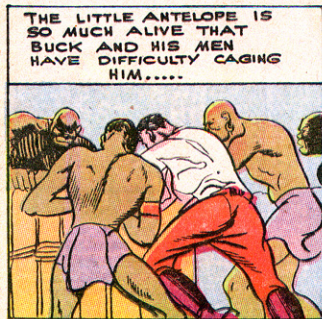
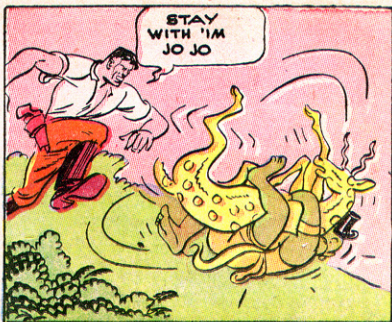
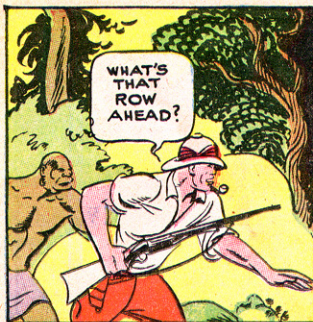


THE LION STOPS
SHORT AND DRAWS
BACK, THEN SLINKS
AWAY....



HOLY CATS! I'D
NEVER BELIEVE
IT IF I DIDN'T
SEE IT... JO JO
IS DRIVING
THEM INTO THE
TRAP SINGLE
HANDED....

BURKE REACHES A CLEARING
AND SUDDENLY HEARS
THE CRASH OF A MIGHTY
STAMPEDE.....



the Flying TRIO

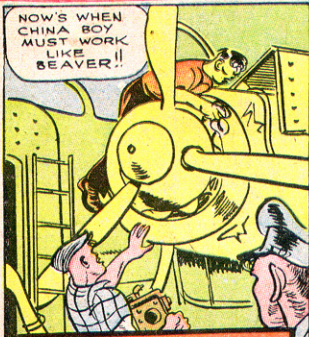
RAY LOW and MAC

THEY HAVE BEEN A SCOURGE TO THE INVADERS BUT ARE GROUNDED BY LACK OF A SINGLE PLANE FIT FOR COMBAT! THEIR LATEST EXPLOIT WAS THE RAIDING OF AN ENEMY BASE WITH A CAPTURED BOMBER AND ARE NOW CONSIDERING REPEATING THE ADVENTURE.....

I DON'T THINK MUCH OF SING LOW'S SCHEME WE COULDN'T TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE AGAIN TO TAKE OFF ON THAT CHORE WITH ONE ENGINE TURNING OVER WOULD BE CROWDIN' OUR LUCK!!



NOW'S WHEN CHINA BOY MUST WORK LIKE BEAVER!!



AIDED BY SKILLED MECHANICS "SING LOW" WORKS TIRELESSLY AT THE DAMAGED MOTOR..

BUT WHEN IT IS LEARNED THAT THE DAMAGED MOTOR HAS BEEN FULLY REPAIRED THE BOYS DECIDE TO TRY LOW'S HAZARDOUS PLAN!!

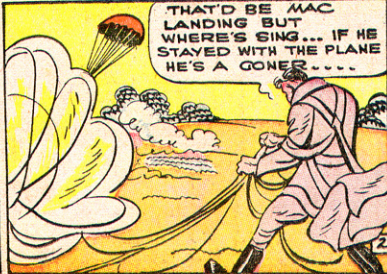
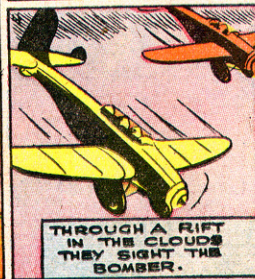
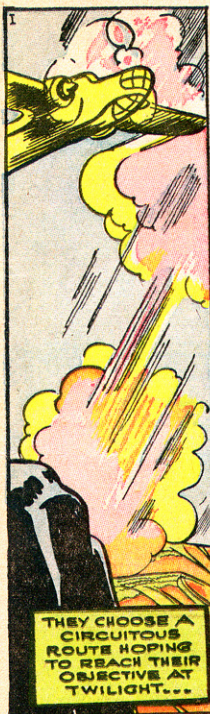
OKAY, YOU WIN, SING... GET INTO YOUR MONKEY SUIT AND WE'LL TAKE OFF

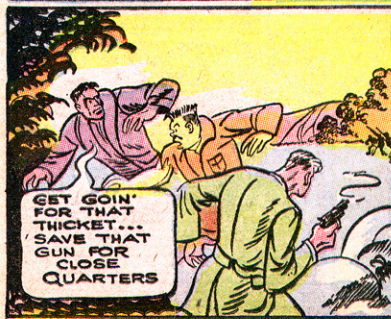
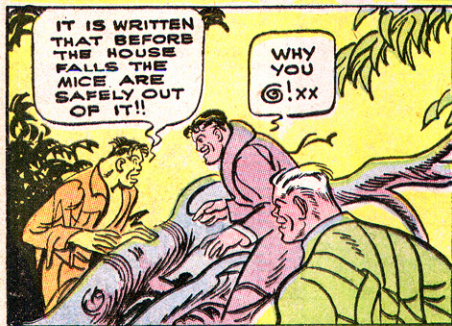


THEY'VE GOT MORE NERVE THAN BRAINS! THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM!



THE GROUND CREW WATCH THE BIG BOMBER TAKE OFF WITH DEEP MISGIVINGS....





THE BOYS CREEP
THROUGH THE
DRIPPING WOODS
TOWARD THE
SOUND OF
AIRPLANE MOTORS.



WOOP! THAT'S A CONCEALED
RUNWAY RIGHT BEHIND THEIR
FRONT LINES... THEY'RE
TUNING MOTORS! WAIT HERE AND
I'LL CRAWL ROUND AND TAKE
A LOOK.....



TWENTY
MINUTES
LATER RAY
REAPPEARS
BREATHLESS



THEY'RE TUNING THREE
BRAND NEW PURSUIT JOBS.....
FOUR GUARDS ARE IN A SHED
PLAYING RUMMY....ONE
SENTRY IS OUTSIDE BY THE
PLANES...YOU TAKE CARE OF
HIM, SING AND I WILL
RAID THE SHED....

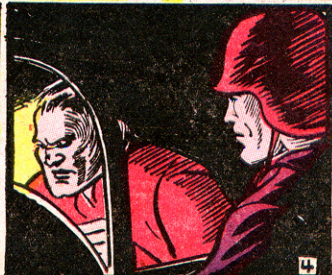
THE ROAR OF THE MOTORS
DROWNS MAC'S
APPROACH...HE BRINGS
A PISTOL BUTT DOWN
SHARPLY ON THE
SENTRY'S HEAD.....



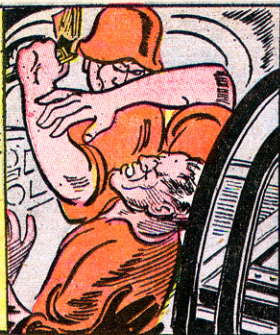
HIS HELMET
AND CAPE ARE
JUST MY SIZE!
I'LL TAKE OVER
THE WATCH FOR
HIM....



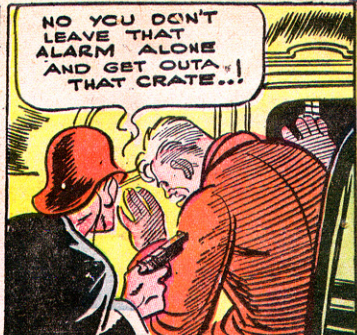
INTENT
UPON THEIR
TASK THE
ENEMY
MECHANIC
PAYS NO
ATTENTION
TO MAC
DISGUISED IN
THE SENTRY'S
UNIFORM
AS HE CLIMBS
ON THE WING
OF THE
PLANE...



AND
WITH
ONE
QUICK
SWING
STUNS
THE
MECHANIC!



NO YOU DON'T
LEAVE THAT
ALARM
ALONE
AND GET OUTA
THAT CRATE...



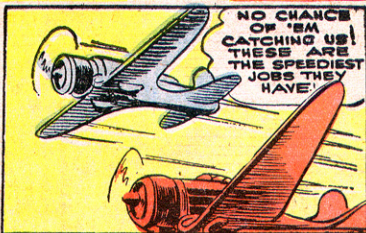
ALL SET RAY—
SING... DRIVE 'EM
INTO THE SHED
AND BACK OUT
TO THE PLANE...



I'LL KICK THE CHOCKS
AWAY, THEN GIVE
'ER THE GUN HARD!
THE RUNWAY IS SHORT...
MAC AND I WILL
FOLLOW IN THE OTHER
PLANE



NO CHANCE
OF 'EM
CATCHING US!
THESE ARE
THE SPEEDIEST
JOBS THEY
HAVE!



... AND SO THE LUCKY FLYING TRIO ARE OFF
ONCE AGAIN, BACK TO THEIR OWN BASE
WITH MORE PRIZES... SEE THE NEXT ISSUE
OF CRASH COMICS FOR MORE ADVEN-
TURES OF THESE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY
FLYING FOOLS!

JANE DRAKE

DETECTIVE

JANE DRAKE'S AMBITION IS TO BECOME A WOMAN DETECTIVE MUCH AGAINST THE WISHES OF HER FATHER, SHELDON DRAKE, A PROMINENT ATTORNEY. IN HER ATTEMPTS TO WIPE OUT CRIME, SHE USUALLY CALLS UPON HER NEIGHBOR, JERRY KING, TO AID HER, BUT JERRY IS AN UNWILLING ASSISTANT.



I TELL YOU SHELDON, WE JUST HAVE TO CRACK THAT RING OF AUTO THIEVES. THEY'VE TAKEN SIXTY CARS IN THE LAST TWO MONTHS, AND THEY HAVEN'T LEFT A CLUE!

THAT'S AN OUTRAGE CHIEF! WHY DON'T WE SEND FOR AN ACE DETECTIVE FROM WASHINGTON AND SEE WHAT HE CAN DO?



WHY NOT LET JERRY AND ME TRY TO SOLVE THIS, DADDY? I KNOW WE CAN DO IT!

JANE, I'VE TOLD YOU OFTEN ENOUGH, STAY OUT OF MY AFFAIRS. THIS IS NO JOB FOR A LITTLE GIRL!

HA!
HA!



HELLO, JERRY? I'VE GOT A NEW CASE FOR US TO WORK ON! IT'S AN NOTORIOUS GANG OF AUTO THIEVES!

DON'T BOTHER ME. I'M BUSY WORKING ON MY NEW INVENTION!



LATER ON IN THE DAY JANE VISITS HER FATHER IN HIS OFFICE.

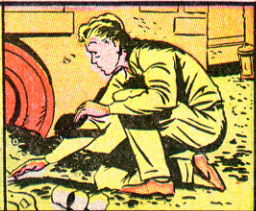
YOU'RE RIGHT DADDY. I'M GOING TO STAY OUT OF YOUR AFFAIRS!

THAT'S FINE JANE. YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW I USED TO WORRY!



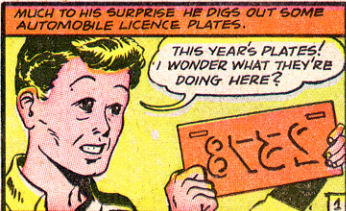
AS SOON AS BREAKFAST IS OVER JANE RACES TO THE TELEPHONE.

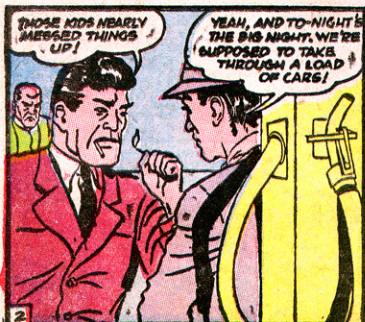
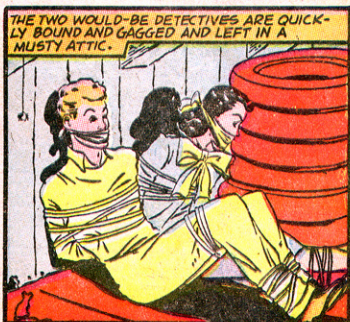
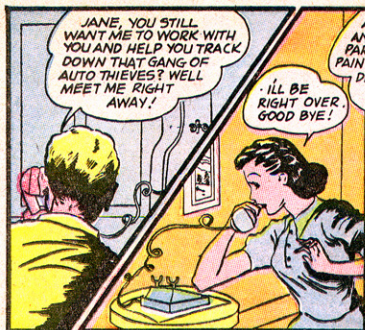
IN THE MEANTIME JERRY LOOKING FOR EQUIPMENT FOR HIS INVENTION, RUMMAGES AROUND A JUNK HEAP BEHIND A GARAGE.



MUCH TO HIS SURPRISE HE DIGS OUT SOME AUTOMOBILE LICENCE PLATES.

THIS YEAR'S PLATES! I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE DOING HERE?





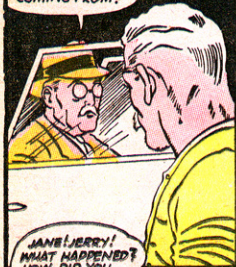
THE UNSUSPECTING DRAKE STOPS IN AT THE GARAGE FOR GAS.

FILL HER UP!



I DON'T KNOW, MUST BE MICE, SEE!

WHERE'S ALL THAT DIRT COMING FROM?



JANE! JERRY! WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

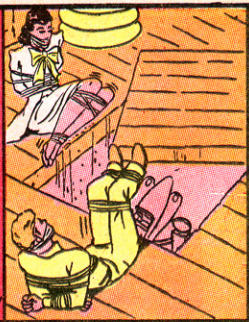
MOUNTING THE STAIRS DRAKE ENTERS THE ATTIC AND IS ASTONISHED TO FIND JANE AND JERRY.

THIS IS THE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE AUTO THIEVES. THEY CAUGHT US NOOPING AROUND AND TIED US UP!

YEAH, AND TO-NIGHT THEY'RE PLANNING A BIG HAUL MR. DRAKE!

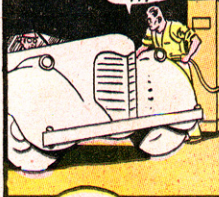


JANE AND JERRY HEARING A CAR BELOW, WIGGLE OVER TO AN OPENING—JERRY MANAGES TO QUIETLY PUSH THE COVER ASIDE WITH HIS FEET! TO THEIR SURPRISE THEY SEE JANE'S FATHER BELOW. TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION JANE SCRAPES SOME DIRT THROUGH THE OPENING AND IT DROPS DOWN INTO HIS CAR!

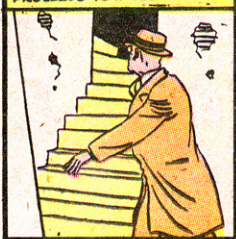


MIGHTY STRANGE, THE WAY IT KEEPS COMING DOWN!

COME ON FELLA, YOU GOT YER GAS NOW BEAT IT!



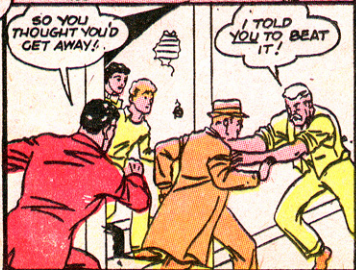
HIS SUSPICIONS AROUSED, DRAKE DRIVES AROUND THE BLOCK, RETURNS TO THE REAR OF THE GARAGE AND PROCEEDS TO INVESTIGATE.



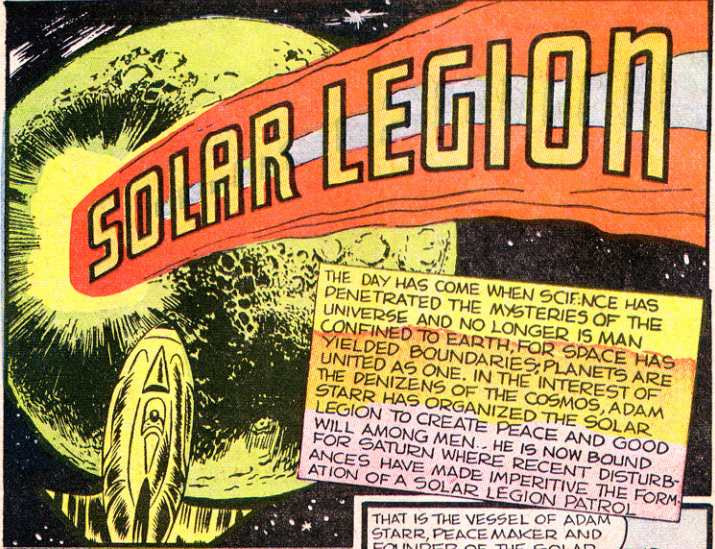
DRAKE, JANE AND JERRY TRY TO ESCAPE FROM THE BUILDING, BUT ARE SEIZED BY THE THUGS WHEN THEY DESCEND THE STAIRS.

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GET AWAY!

I TOLD YOU TO BEAT IT!

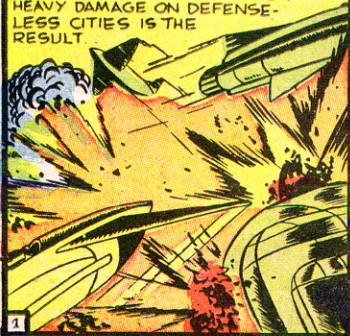


SOLAR LEGION




THE DAY HAS COME WHEN SCIENCE HAS PENETRATED THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE AND NO LONGER IS MAN CONFINED TO EARTH, FOR SPACE HAS YIELDED BOUNDARIES; PLANETS ARE UNITED AS ONE. IN THE INTEREST OF THE DENIZENS OF THE COSMOS, ADAM STARR HAS ORGANIZED THE SOLAR LEGION TO CREATE PEACE AND GOOD WILL AMONG MEN. HE IS NOW BOUND FOR SATURN WHERE RECENT DISTURBANCES HAVE MADE IMPERITIVE THE FORMATION OF A SOLAR LEGION PATROL.

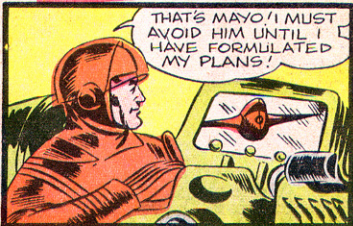
A CONFLICT OF WILLS EXISTS BETWEEN MAYO, AND ZARA, THE EVIL; TWO SATURNITES FIGHTING FOR THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PLANET. HEAVY DAMAGE ON DEFENSELESS CITIES IS THE RESULT.



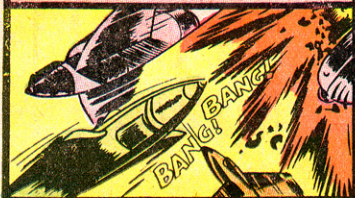
THAT IS THE VESSEL OF ADAM STARR, PEACE MAKER AND FOUNDER OF THE SOLAR LEGION! THERE SHALL BE NO PEACE UNTIL I, MAYO VANQUISH ZARA THE EVIL! RADIO ALL CRAFT TO PURSUE ADAM! HE MUST BE BROUGHT DOWN!



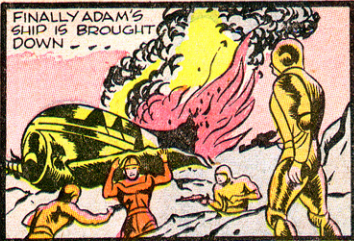
THAT'S MAYO! I MUST AVOID HIM UNTIL I HAVE FORMULATED MY PLANS!



BUT MAYO'S ARMADA DESCENDS ON ADAM AND A DOG-FIGHT ENSUES...



FINALLY ADAM'S SHIP IS BROUGHT DOWN



SO, YOU ARE THE WINGED MESSENGER OF PEACE, ADAM STARR! NOBODY SHALL INTERFERE WITH MY PLAN TO EXTERMINATE ZARA THE EVIL FOR CONTROL OF SATURN, BUT YOU'LL GET YOUR REWARD!... DEATH!!

DEATH?



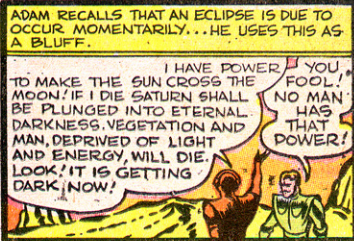
I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST! ANYTHING TO STOP THIS DEVIL! HAH! I KNOW!



ADAM RECALLS THAT AN ECLIPSE IS DUE TO OCCUR MOMENTARILY... HE USES THIS AS A BLUFF.

I HAVE POWER TO MAKE THE SUN CROSS THE MOON! IF I DIE SATURN SHALL BE PLUNGED INTO ETERNAL DARKNESS. VEGETATION AND MAN, DEPRIVED OF LIGHT AND ENERGY, WILL DIE. LOOK, IT IS GETTING DARK, NOW!

YOU FOOL! NO MAN HAS THAT POWER!



SLOWLY... SATURN IS OVERTAKEN BY DARKNESS



AS THE ECLIPSE ENDS, THE LIGHT RETURNS....

YOU HAVE CONVINCED ME STARR! YOUR POWERS CANNOT BE IGNORED. YOU SHALL HAVE THE HELP OF MY ENTIRE SPACE FLEET IN BRINGING PEACE TO THE SOLAR SYSTEM! FIRST WE WILL ATTACK THE SPACE BASE OF ZARA THE EVIL!



ADAM'S SHIP LEADS THE
FLEET AS THEY BOMB
ZARA'S BASE!

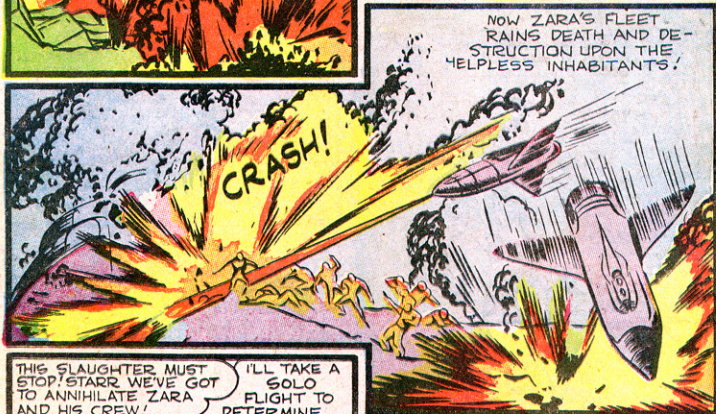


BUT ZARA THE EVIL
IS ANGERED BY
THIS WITHERING
ATTACK!

WE MUST
RETALIATE!
WE WILL RAID THE
CITIES HELD BY
MAYO!

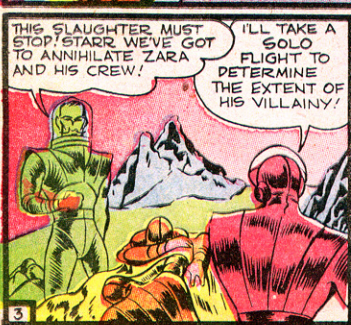


NOW ZARA'S FLEET
RAINS DEATH AND DE-
STRUCTION UPON THE
'HELPLESS INHABITANTS!

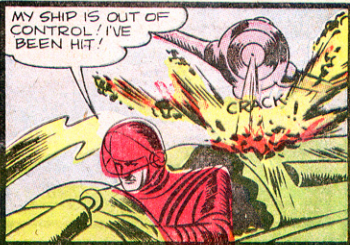


THIS SLAUGHTER MUST
STOP! STARR WE'VE GOT
TO ANNIHILATE ZARA
AND HIS CREW!

I'LL TAKE A
SOLO
FLIGHT TO
DETERMINE
THE EXTENT OF
HIS VILLAINY!



MY SHIP IS OUT OF
CONTROL! I'VE
BEEN HIT!



ADAM AND HIS SHIP ARE
ONCE AGAIN BROUGHT
DOWN! HE IS TAKEN TO
THE COURT OF ZARA.

HEAR ME OUT! LET ME
JUSTIFY MY PRESENCE
ON SAT-
URN

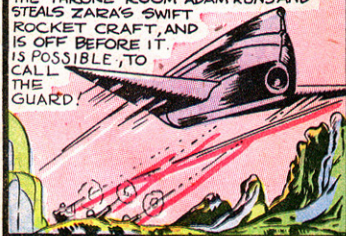
NONE
SPEAKS BUT I!
AND I EXTEND
NO MERCY!
YOU WILL BE
DESTROYED
BY A
MAGNESIUM
FLARE!



BUT NOT FOR A
WHILE YET
ZARA!



ON A TERRACE BEHIND
THE THRONE ROOM ADAM RUNS AND
STEALS ZARA'S SWIFT
ROCKET CRAFT, AND
IS OFF BEFORE IT
IS POSSIBLE TO
CALL
THE
GUARD!

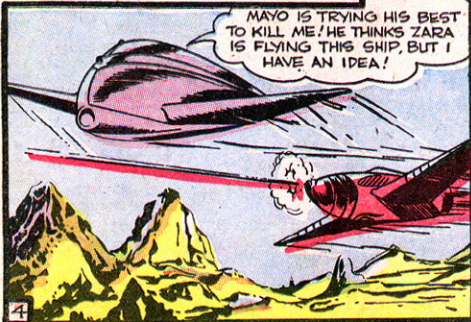


IN MAYO'S ROCKET SHIP ADAM IS
MISTAKEN FOR ZARA!

LOOK! THE
SHIP OF ZARA
THE EVIL! GET AFT-
ER HIM! WE'LL FINISH
HIM NOW!



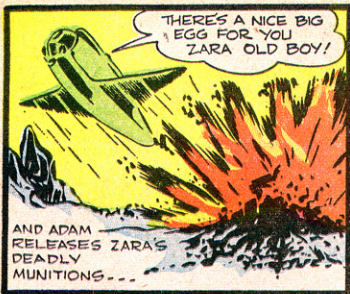
MAYO IS TRYING HIS BEST
TO KILL ME! HE THINKS ZARA
IS FLYING THIS SHIP, BUT I
HAVE AN IDEA!



WITH A FLYING SKILL
AMOUNTING TO GENIUS,
ADAM EXECUTES A BRILL-
IANT MANEUVER ...

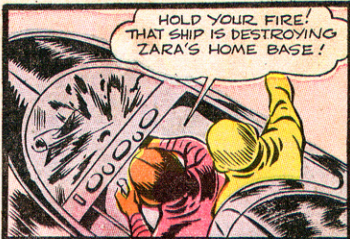
THIS
SHOULD CONVINCE
MAYO!





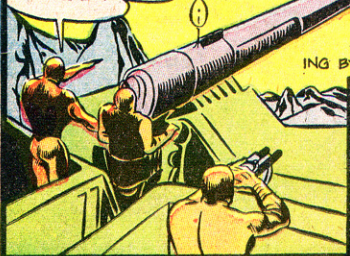
THERE'S A NICE BIG
EGG FOR YOU
ZARA OLD BOY!

AND ADAM
RELEASES ZARA'S
DEADLY
MUNITIONS...



HOLD YOUR FIRE!
THAT SHIP IS DESTROYING
ZARA'S HOME BASE!

THAT'S THE SHIP HE STOLE FROM ME!
TRAIN THE ETHER CANNON ON HIM!
BEFORE HE ERASES US
ENTIRELY!



ZARA TRIES TO REGAIN HIS LOST FOOT-
ING BY RESORTING TO HIS ETHER CANNON!



HOLY MACKERAL!
HE HAS ME
FROZEN IN THE
PATH OF THAT
ETHER RAY! UN-
LESS I CAN ES-
CAPE I'M DONE
FOR!

WHOEVER FLIES
THAT SHIP HAS
COME TO OUR
AID!

BUT LOOK! ZARA
IS PREPARING THE
ETHER CANNON! WE
MUST SAVE HIM
FROM IT!



... BACK IN
MAYO'S RAY
SHIP...



ZARA'S BASE IS
SPLINTERED TO
BITS BY MAYO'S
SHIP!

ADAM LANDS HIS SHIP TO
SIGNAL MAYO TO STOP
FIRING... GRATITUDE
IN HIS HEART AS HE REAL-
IZES ZARA ALMOST
KILLED HIM...

ADAM STARR, YOU
TRIED TO WIPE OUT
ZARA THE EVIL? WE
ON SATURN
APPRECIATE
YOUR HELP!

YES, BUT
WHO SAVED
ME?



YI DID! AND FOR
YOUR LOYAL HELP I
SHALL EVER CO-OPER-
ATE WITH YOU AND
YOUR SOLAR LEGION
PEACE SHALL RULE
SATURN!



READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF CRASH COMICS FOR ANOTHER
ADVENTURE WITH ADAM STARR AND HIS SOLAR LEGION...

SHANGRA

By NAM CHUNG PO
DRAWINGS BY PAGSILANG REY 151P

WE'VE GOT TO CARRY ON.
WE MUST GET BACK TO
CIVILIZATION!

WE'RE LOST JACK!
NEVER THOUGHT I'D DIE
IN A TIBETAN
JUNGLE!

JOAN JOYCE AND JACK FLYNN, TWO AMERICAN NEWS-
PAPER CORRESPONDENTS, FIND THEMSELVES IN
THE MYSTIC LAND OF SHANGRALAND. WHEN THEIR
PLANE, DISABLED, IS FORCED DOWN, UNDER PRO-
TEST, JACK SUBMITS TO A UNIQUE MARRIAGE
RITUAL WITH LONNA, GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER
OF SHANGRA, IMMORTAL RULER OF THE LAND.
HE SUCCEEDS IN ESCAPING WITH JOAN WHEN
LONNA ATTEMPTING TO STOP THEM, IS TRICKED
INTO ACCOMPANYING THEM.

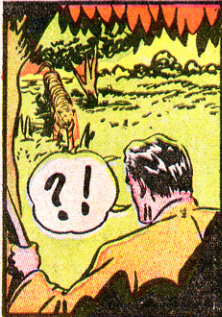
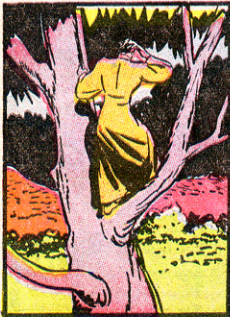
AH, THE MUTA BERRY.
THEY ARE SUCCULENT. LET
US PAUSE TO EAT, THEY
WILL HAVE TO DO AS FOOD
AND GIVE US
STRENGTH!

SUITS ME, IF IT'S
THE BEST WE CAN
DO! BUT I'D LIKE
A STEAK WITH
ONIONS!

MAKE MINE
MEDIUM, WITH
FRENCH-FRIED
POTATOES!

NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED
EATING, I THINK I'LL
CLIMB THIS TREE TO SEE
IF I CAN SPOT ANYTHING!

I MUST ACT
FAST AND
NOT FRIGHTEN
THE GIRL TO
INCITE THAT
ANIMAL.



JACK
LEAPS
FROM
THE
TREE,
WITH A
HARPOON-
LIKE
BRANCH
CLUTCHED
IN HIS
HANDS.



YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE,
MY BRIDEGROOM. I THANK
YOU!

I HAD A
REASON.
YOU'RE THE
GOOD LUCK
CHARM THAT KEEPS
SHANGRA AWAY. IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO YOU, HE'D WHISK
US BACK TO HIS TEMPLE
FOREVER!

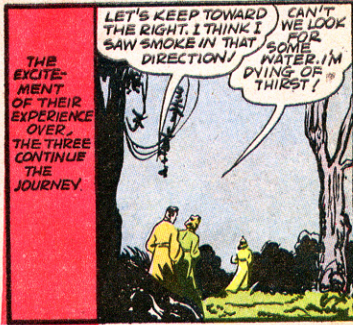
HER
BRIDE-
GROOM?



THE
EXCITE-
MENT
OF THEIR
EXPERIENCE
OVER,
THE THREE
CONTINUE
THE
JOURNEY.

LET'S KEEP TOWARD
THE RIGHT. I THINK I
SAW SMOKE IN THAT
DIRECTION!

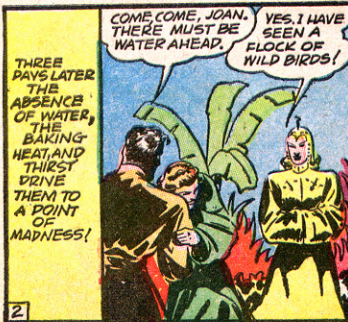
CAN'T
WE LOOK
FOR
SOME
WATER. I'M
DYING OF
THIRST!



THREE
DAYS LATER
THE
ABSENCE
OF WATER,
THE
BAKING
HEAT, AND
THIRST
DROVE
THEM TO
A POINT
OF
MADNESS!

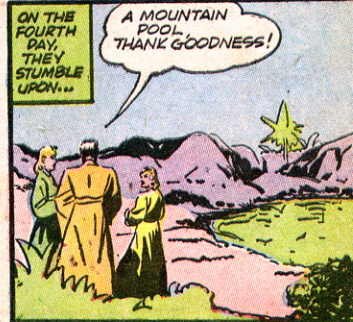
COME COME, JOAN.
THERE MUST BE
WATER AHEAD.

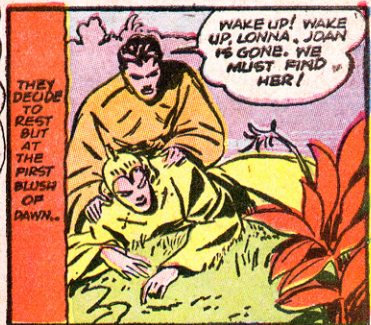
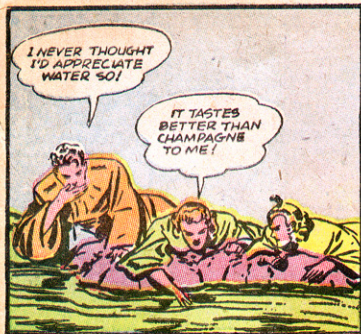
YES, I HAVE
SEEN A
FLOCK OF
WILD BIRDS!

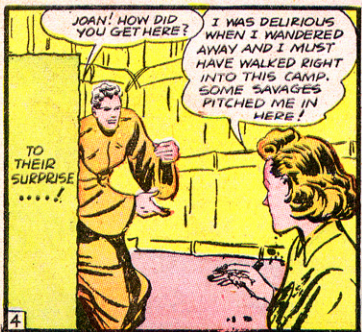
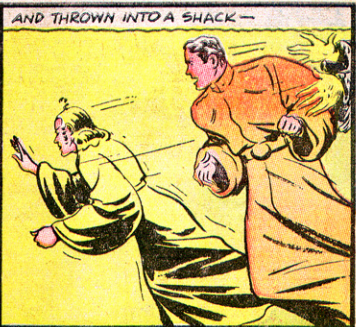


ON THE
FOURTH
DAY,
THEY
STUMBLE
UPON...

A MOUNTAIN
POOL.
THANK GOODNESS!







THEIR PRISON HUT IS VISITED BY A SMALL CRAFTY LOOKING ORIENTAL

GOOD DAY, LADIES AND GENTLEMAN. AH, WHO IS THIS? LONNA OF SHANGRALAND! IS IT NOT?

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

YES! HE IS THE ARCH-ENEMY OF SHANGRA!

HOW EXTRAORDINARILY WELL-PUT! A DAUGHTER OF SHANGRA! I SHALL REPAY ALL OF YOU FOR THE COMPLIMENT! TONIGHT YOU SHALL DIE!

WE ARE AMERICAN NEWS-PAPER CORRESPONDENTS! WE HAVE NO CONCERN HERE! WE DEMAND OUR FREEDOM!

YOU ARE IN THE COMPANY OF MY ENEMY. TELL ME HOW DO YOU PREFER TO DIE? THE WHEEL? THE RACK? POISONED ARROW? DRAWN AND QUARTERED? OR WOULD YOU PREFER TO BE TIED TO STAKES AND DRIVEN INSANE BY CONSTANT DROPS OF WATER ON YOUR FOREHEAD?

I MUST GO NOW. EXCUSE ME. I HAVE A VERY BUSY BUT PLEASANT EVENING AHEAD OF ME!

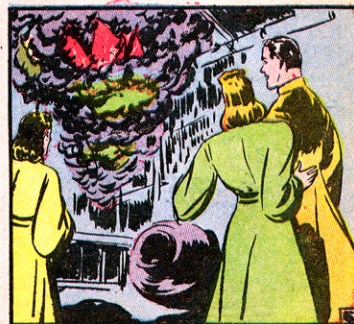
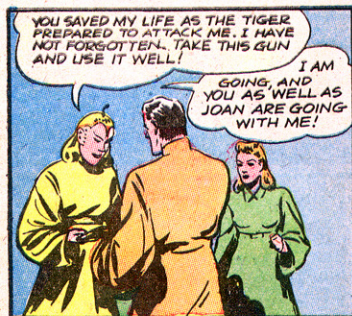
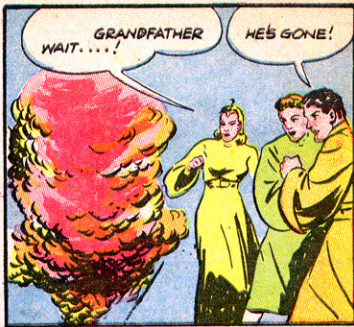
WE MUST GET OUT OF HERE! HE'S A MADMAN!

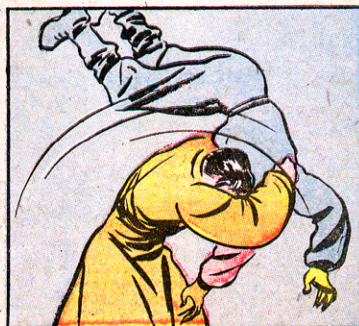
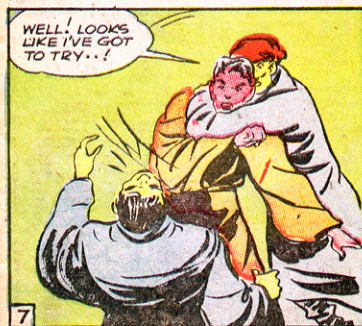
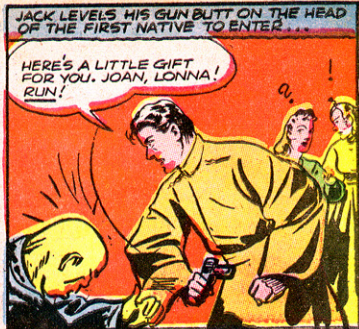
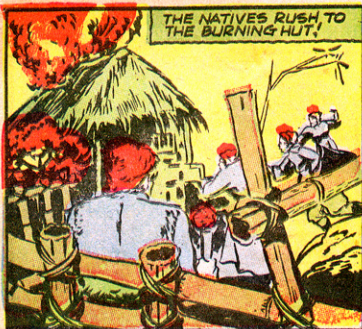
THE DOOR IS GUARDED!

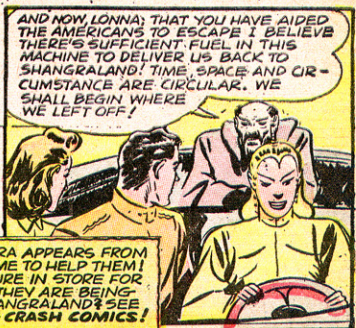
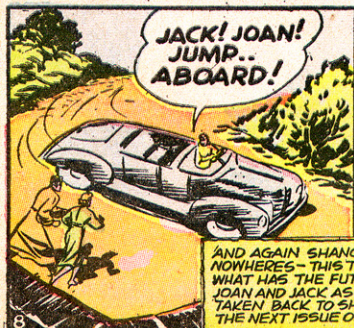
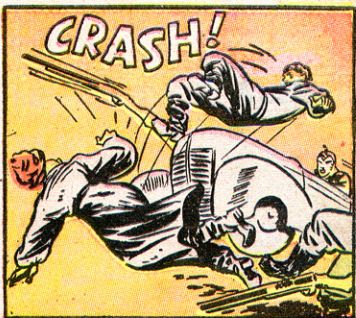
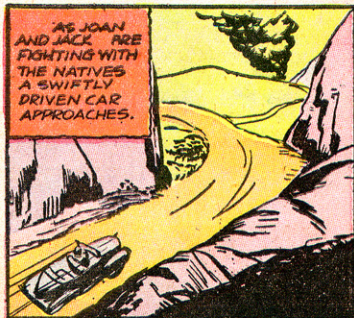
IF WE ONLY HAD A FIGHTING CHANCE!

SHANGRA!

WELL! IF OLD HOCUS-POCUS HIMSELF ISN'T HERE!







North America is the original habitat of the Turkey.
 of the world's wealthiest individuals.
 The term "Break the bank of Monte Carlo" refers to the breaking of only one table. Among the owners of Monte Carlo are the Principality of Monaco and several
 otely gouged out, as a symbol of his treason.
 simply the words "Major General" and "Born 1740." The name has been deliber-
 West Point's Old Chapel contains a memorial plaque to the traitor, Benedict Arnold.
 Among the black marble plaques on the walls of the Old Chapel is one bearing
 croat of the Breakfast Table" and "The Deacon's Masterpiece."
 Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote: "Old Ironsides," "The Chambered Nautilus," "Auto-

IT'S TIME YOU KNEW ---- by LAWRENCE

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, FAMOUS AMERICAN AUTHOR, WAS A PHYSICIAN BY PROFESSION. LITERATURE WAS MERELY HIS HOBBY. FOR WHAT WORKS IS HE REMEMBERED ?



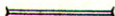
WEST POINT'S OLD CHAPEL CONTAINS A MEMORIAL PLAQUE TO A TRAITOR. WHAT WAS HIS NAME ?



THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO HAS NOT AND CANNOT BE BROKEN. HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR THIS ?



THE TURKS CALL THE TURKEY "THE AMERICAN BIRD". WHERE IS THE ORIGINAL HABITAT OF THE TURKEY ?



Every torpedo contains a gyroscopic device, which, once set, always returns the torpedo to its original direction.

U.S. Coast Defense guns are equipped with electric cranes because the shells used are so heavy that they couldn't be handled efficiently or quickly enough by a crew of men.

Archaeological investigations in Egypt have revealed that the first reliable date in history is 4241 B.C. It was based upon the passage of the star, Sirius, through the heavens and fixed by intricate astronomical observations made by Egyptian priests, without the use of any accurate, precision-made mechanism like your Bulova Watch!

The technical term for the tortoise's streamlined shape is a "parabola."

IT'S TIME YOU KNEW ---- by LAWRENCE



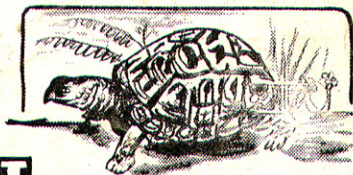
A TORPEDO, SPEEDING TO ITS TARGET, WILL SOMETIMES HIT A WAVE, BOUNCE INTO THE AIR AND COME DOWN SIDWAYS, YET RETURN TO ITS ORIGINAL COURSE WITHIN A FEW SECONDS! HOW IS THIS ACCOMPLISHED ?



ON A DIRECT HIT, AT A RANGE OF 24 MILES, THE HUGE COAST DEFENSE GUNS OF THE U.S. WILL PENETRATE ARMOR PLATE ONE INCH FOR EVERY INCH OF CALIBER OF THE GUN! WHY ARE THESE GUNS EQUIPPED WITH ELECTRIC CRANES ?



THOUGH PETER HELE ONLY INVENTED THE FAMOUS ANCESTOR OF MODERN BULOVA WATCHES AT THE BEGINNING OF THE 16TH CENTURY, TIME WAS ACCURATELY MEASURED AT THE VERY DAWN OF HISTORY! HOW DO WE KNOW THIS ?



THE TORTOISE, FAMED FOR ITS SLOWNESS, HAS THE MOST IDEAL LINES OF ANY OF NATURE'S ANIMALS, FOR SPEED! WHAT IS THE TECHNICAL TERM FOR THIS PERFECT, STREAMLINED SHAPE ?